

NO.
24

DECEMBER

TICK TOCK TALES

10¢

IN
THIS ISSUE



KOKO & KOLA



THE PIXIES



LITTLE TOPS



TOM-TOM

PLUS...

CATCHY
MUGGY MOUSE
GOOFUS
FLYING FREDDY



INTRODUCING
FLYING FREDDY
THE MODEL PILOT

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



Detectives



CATCHY wanted to be a detective, but he just didn't know how to begin. He was standing in front of a poster complaining to his dog, Scrapps. "Just look at that; someone stole a diamond necklace. If we could only find it, we would get the reward. Then I could buy you a new dog collar and even have enough money left over for a new sweater for myself."

Now Catchy decided that if someone stole a necklace, he would, of course, hide it. And he would hide it outside of town, perhaps in the little shack at the waterfront. Catchy shuffled along, carefully imitating the walk of his favorite moving picture detective. If only he were big enough to smoke a cigar too, the picture would be complete. Meanwhile, he contented himself with chewing on a weed and wearing his cap pushed over to one side.

Strangely enough, the waterfront seemed very quiet and the little shack even quieter. "Look, Scrapps," said Catchy, "there are footprints outside the shack. That's proof that the thief was here."

Inside, the shack was singularly empty. There was nothing but a hard dirt floor, four walls and a big boulder at the back. It was behind this boulder that Catchy and Scrapps ran to hide when they heard footsteps outside the shack. "It's probably the criminal coming back for the necklace," whispered Catchy. "Don't make a sound, Scrapps, and we'll find out where he hid it. It's probably buried somewhere under the dirt floor."

Imagine their surprise when a well-dressed man walked in, carrying a

bucket. Catchy thought it was very funny indeed, but decided that the necklace was probably hidden inside the bucket. Then something even stranger occurred; the man started to pour water from the bucket onto the floor. And no necklace fell out of the bucket either.

The man went outside and Catchy and Scrapps were just about to come out of hiding when he returned again and again emptied a bucket of water on another part of the floor.

"He didn't come here just to wash the floor," Catchy whispered to Scrapps when the man walked out for the third time to fill the bucket. "I wonder what he's up to?"

Many things raced through Catchy's head as he watched the man empty bucket after bucket of water on the floor. The man was obviously very well-dressed. Now, in Catchy's idea of playing detective, the thief always wore rough clothes. Then there was the water; in no moving picture or detective story did anything like that ever appear.

It was in the midst of these thoughts that Scrapps misbehaved. He started barking and jumping about to such an extent that there was no hiding for them anymore.

"Come on out from behind the boulder," shouted the man. At the sight of the real gun the man pulled from his hip pocket, Catchy completely forgot his own part of detective. Sheepishly he came forward, but not so Scrapps. The dog barked and jumped to the window, his front paws on the sill.

The man laughed when he saw them. "If you're the only two here, you can

(Continued on inside back cover)

FLYING FREDDY

THE MODEL PILOT



ARE WE GOING TO FLY IT SOON, FREDDY, HUH?

YES, TAILWIND, BUT I WANT TO TRY THIS NEW MOTOR OUT FIRST!

THIS IS THE FIRST NAVION THAT I'VE BUILT, SO I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE WHAT SHE'LL DO!



FREDDY'S MODEL IS A NORTH AMERICAN "NAVION," A FOUR PLACE TRICYCLE GEARED JOB.

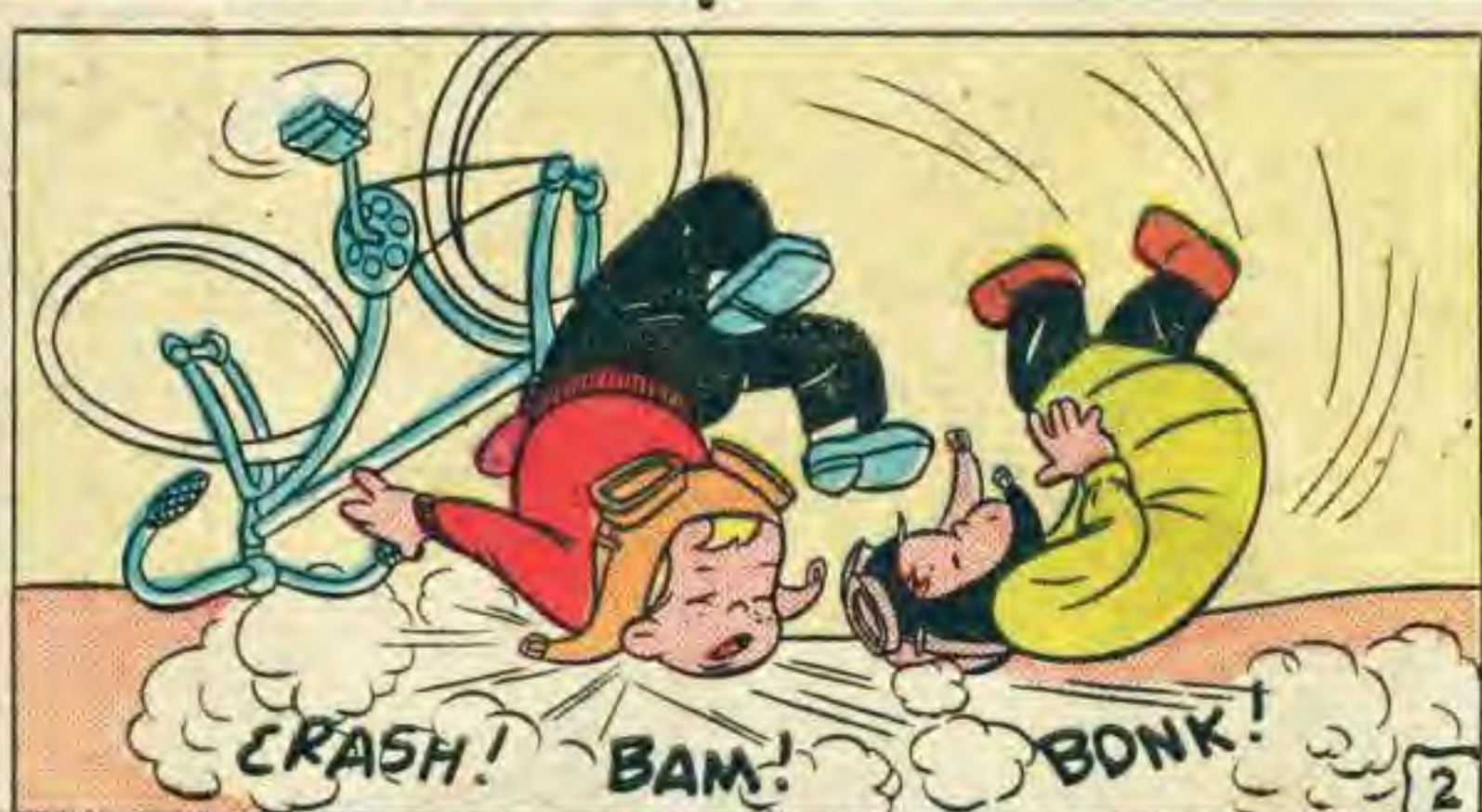
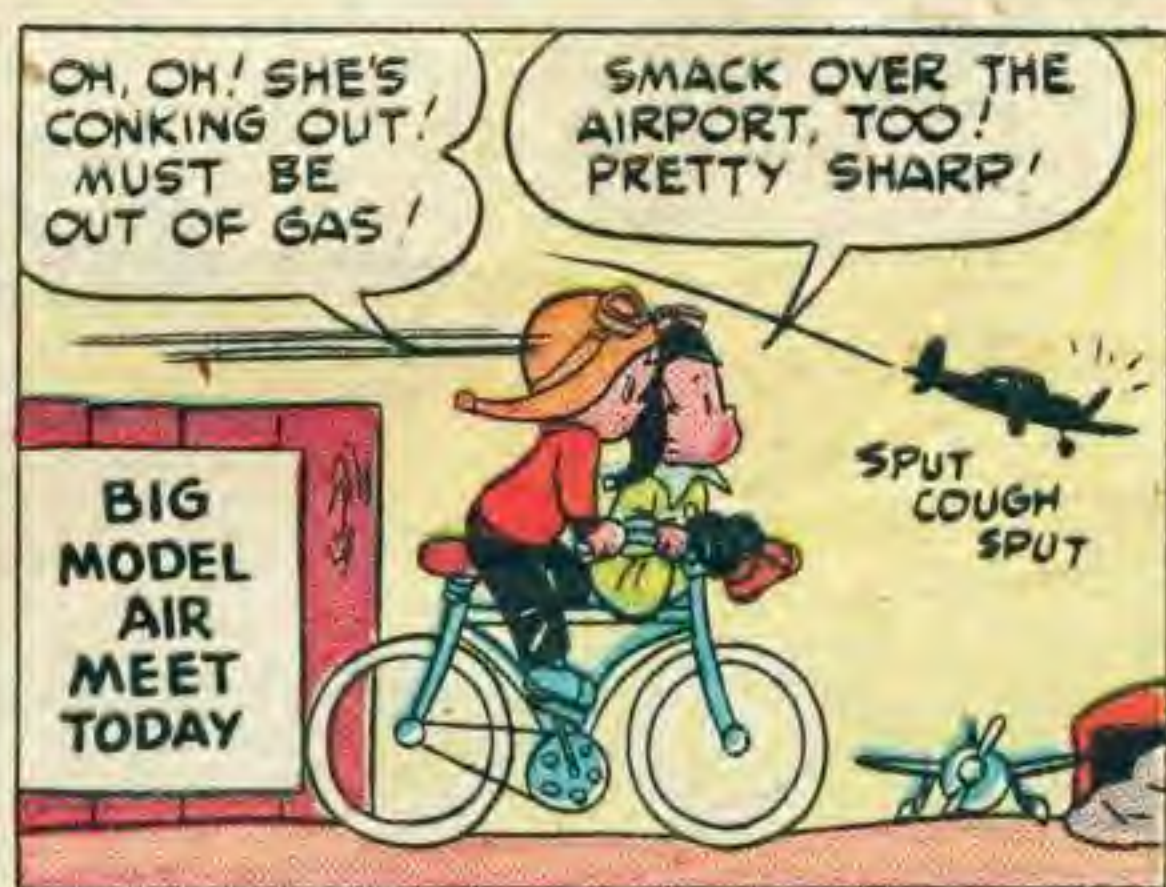
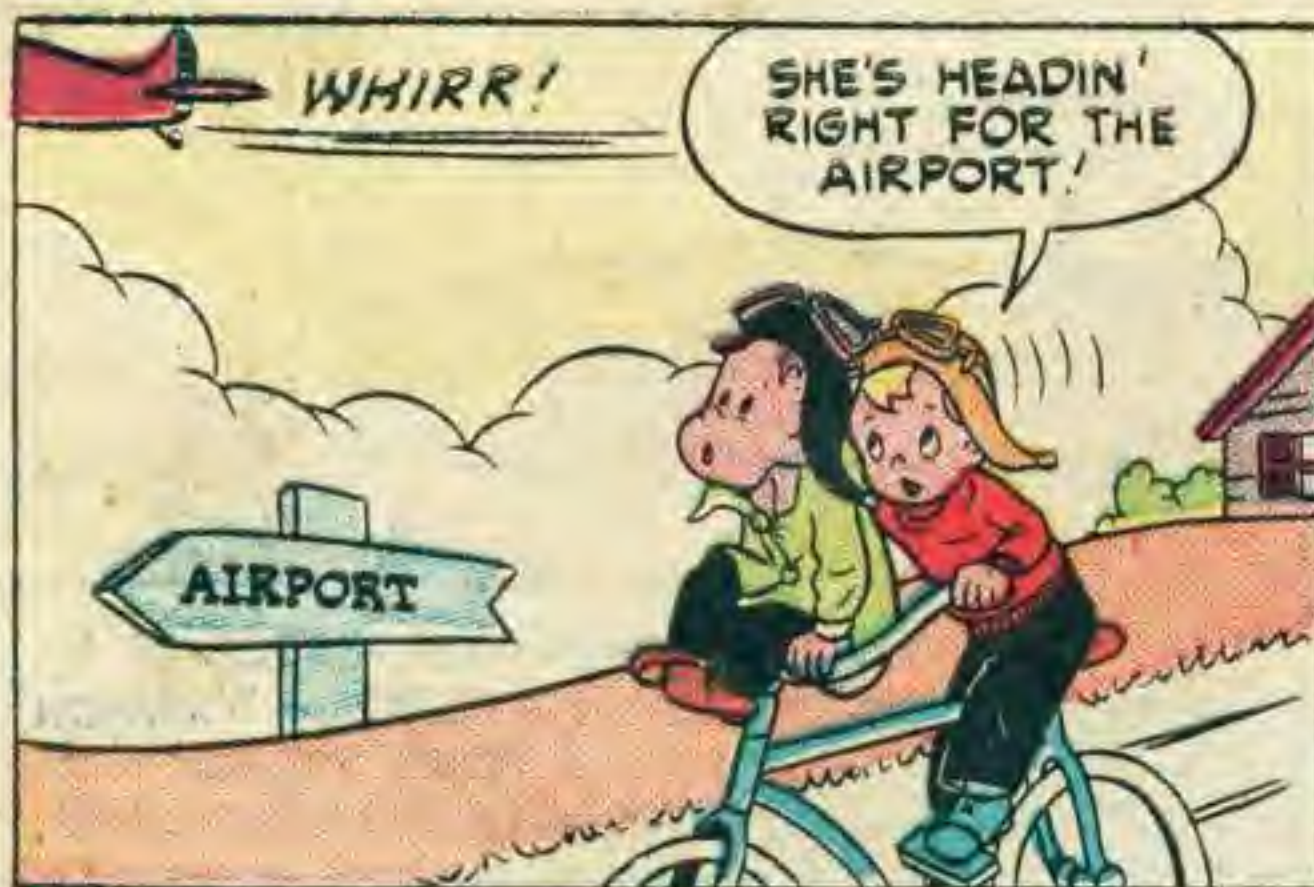
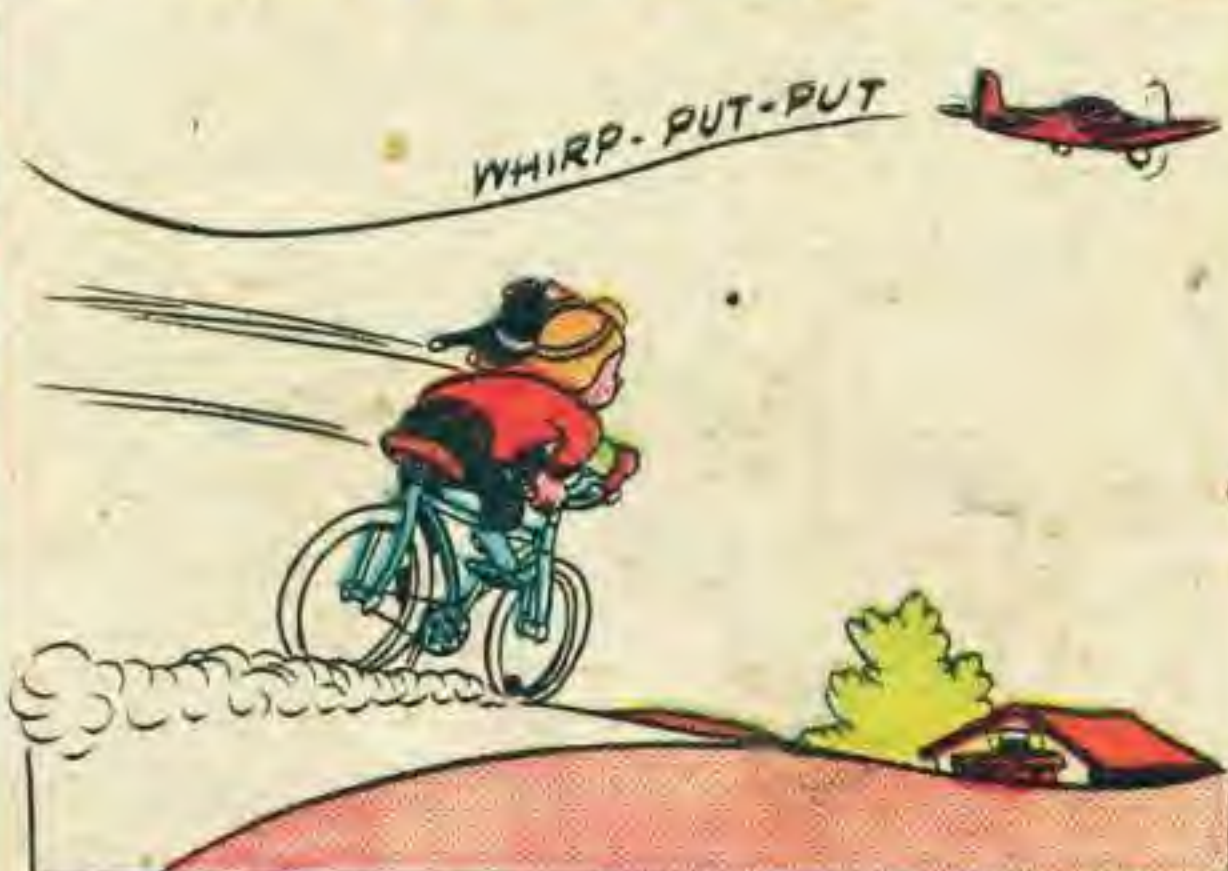
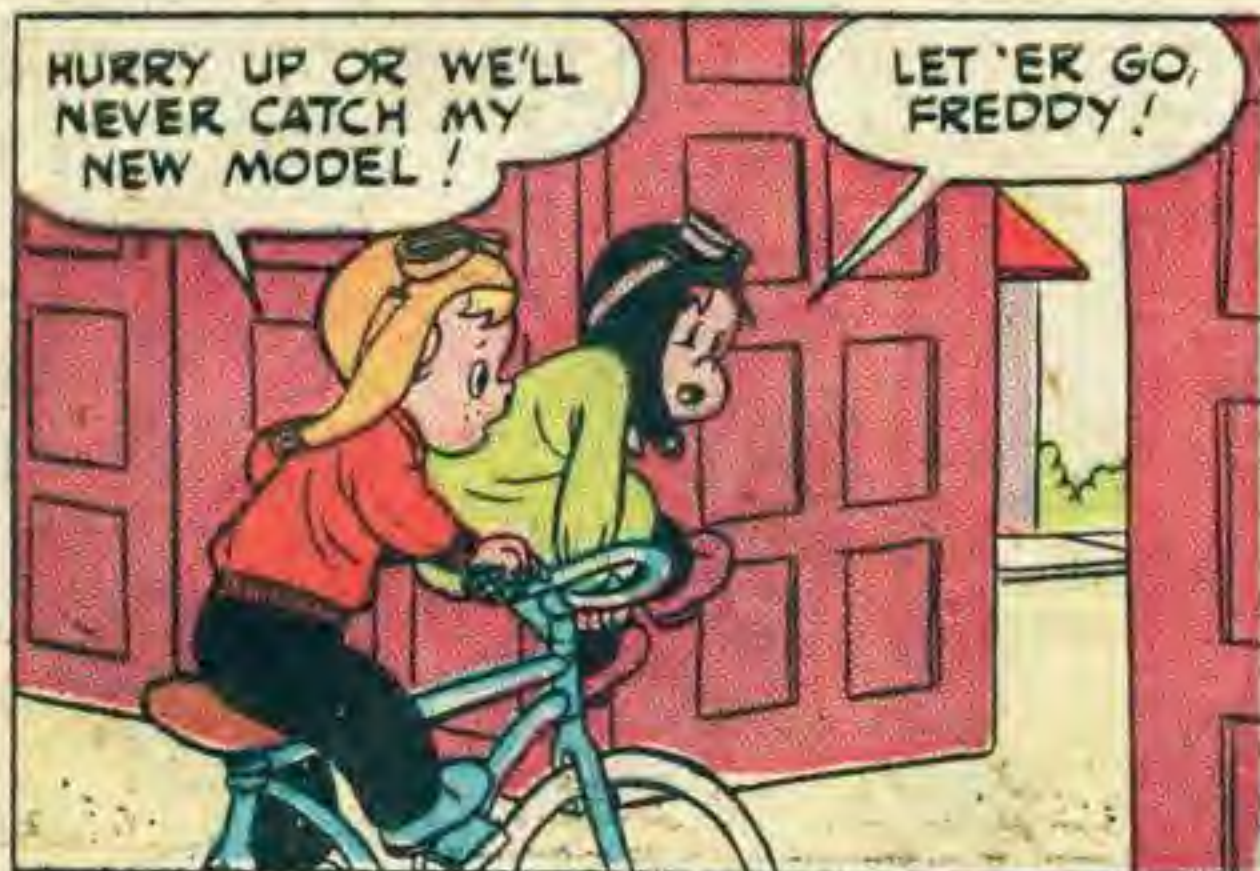
HOLD 'ER TIGHT WHILE I START 'ER UP!

RODGER-DODGER!



STARTED ON THE FIRST SHOT, FREDDY! WHEE!

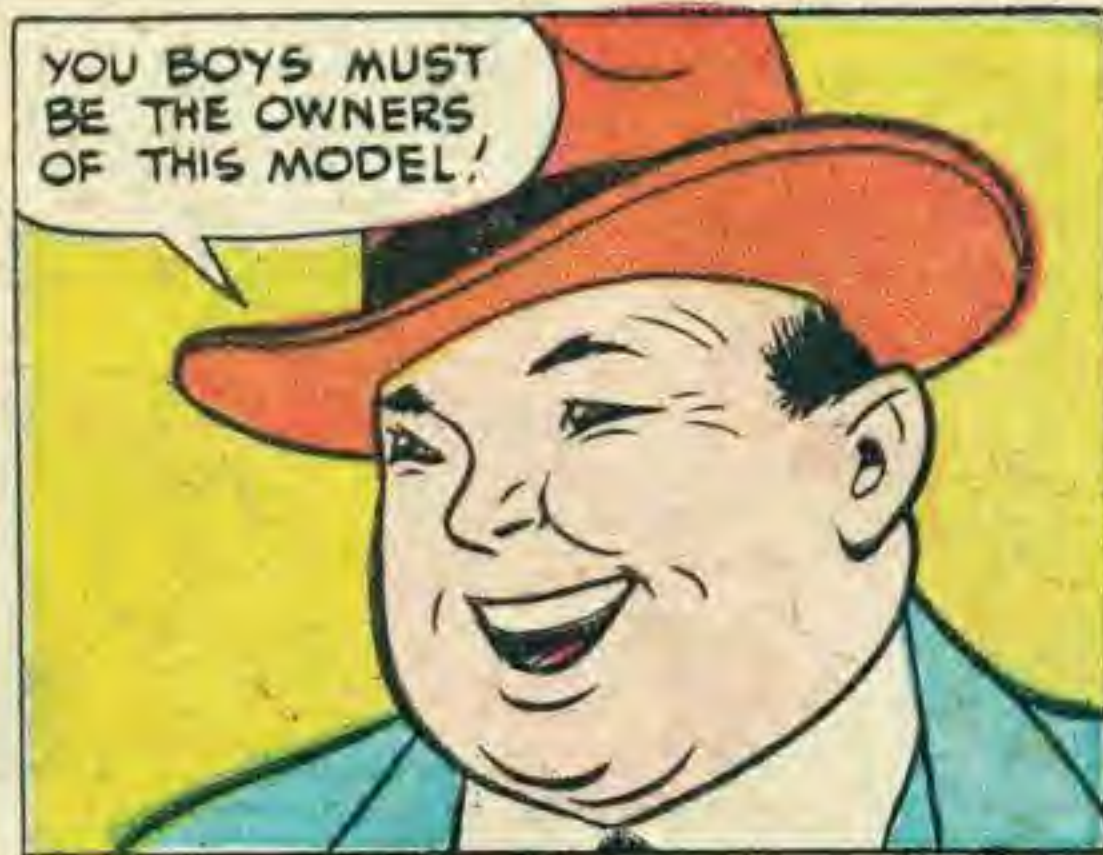






GOSH! WHAT'S THIS MAN DOING WITH MY "NAVION?"

HELLO, BOYS!



YOU BOYS MUST BE THE OWNERS OF THIS MODEL!

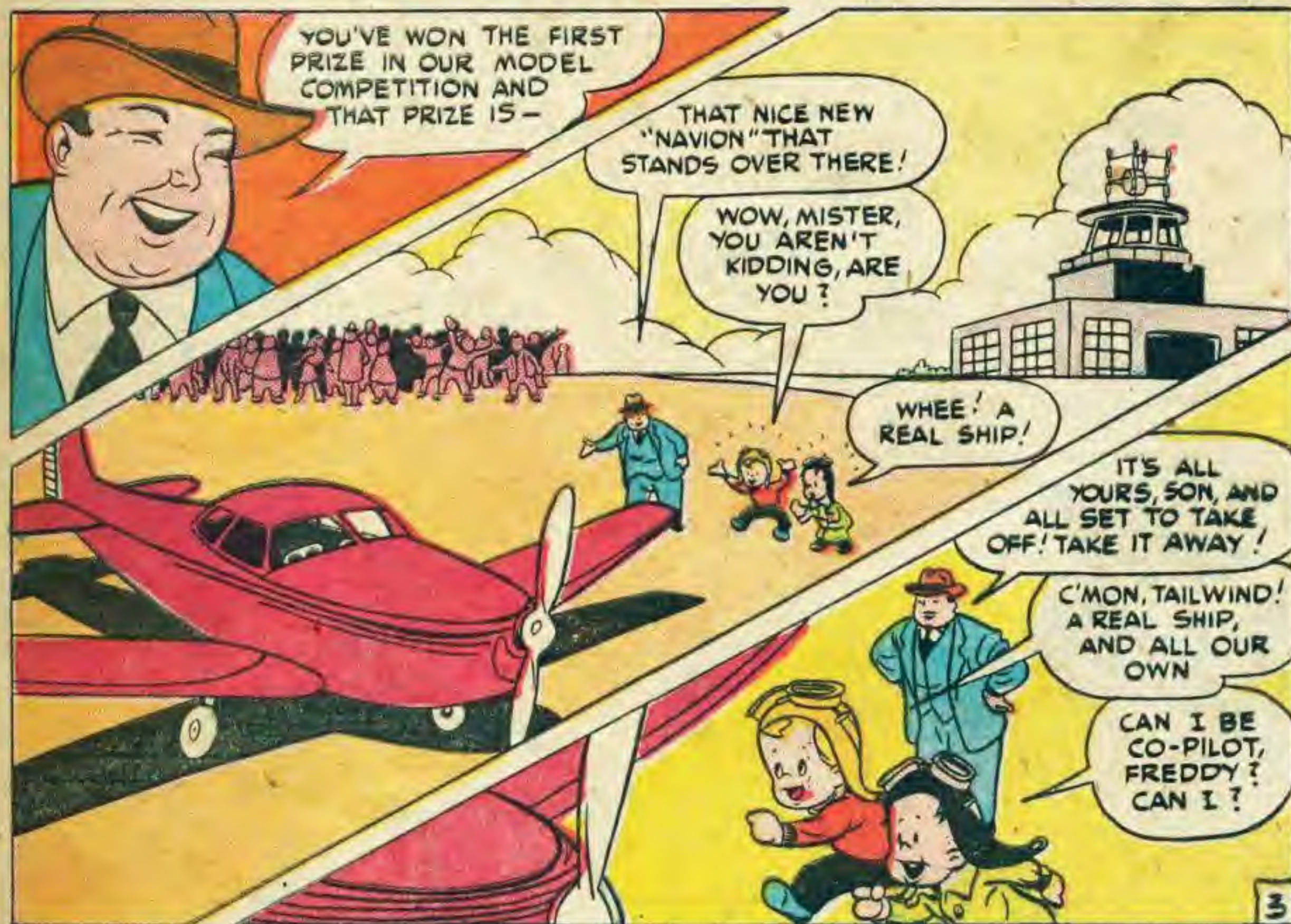


YES, WE ARE! THAT IS - HE IS - I'M ONLY A CO-PILOT!

YES, SIR! THAT NAVION IS MINE!



WELL, SON, I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU...



YOU'VE WON THE FIRST PRIZE IN OUR MODEL COMPETITION AND THAT PRIZE IS -

THAT NICE NEW "NAVION" THAT STANDS OVER THERE!

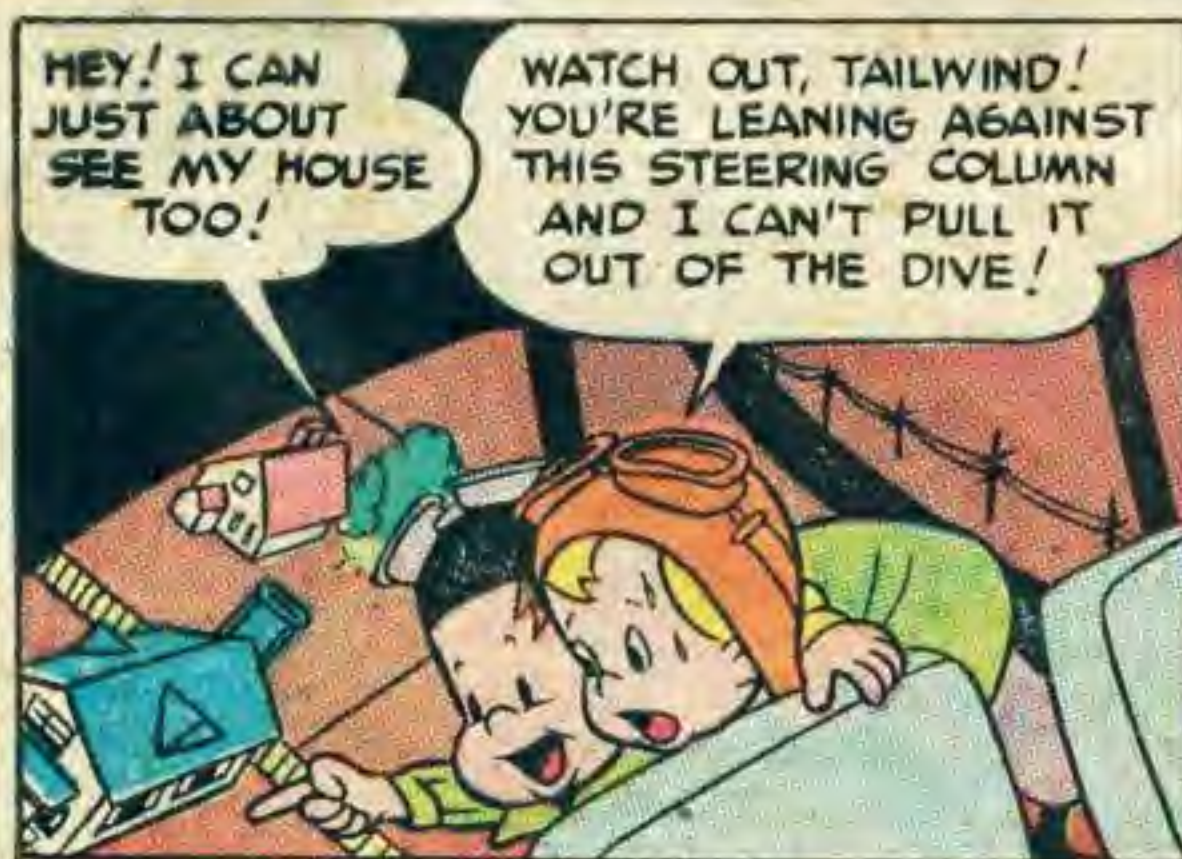
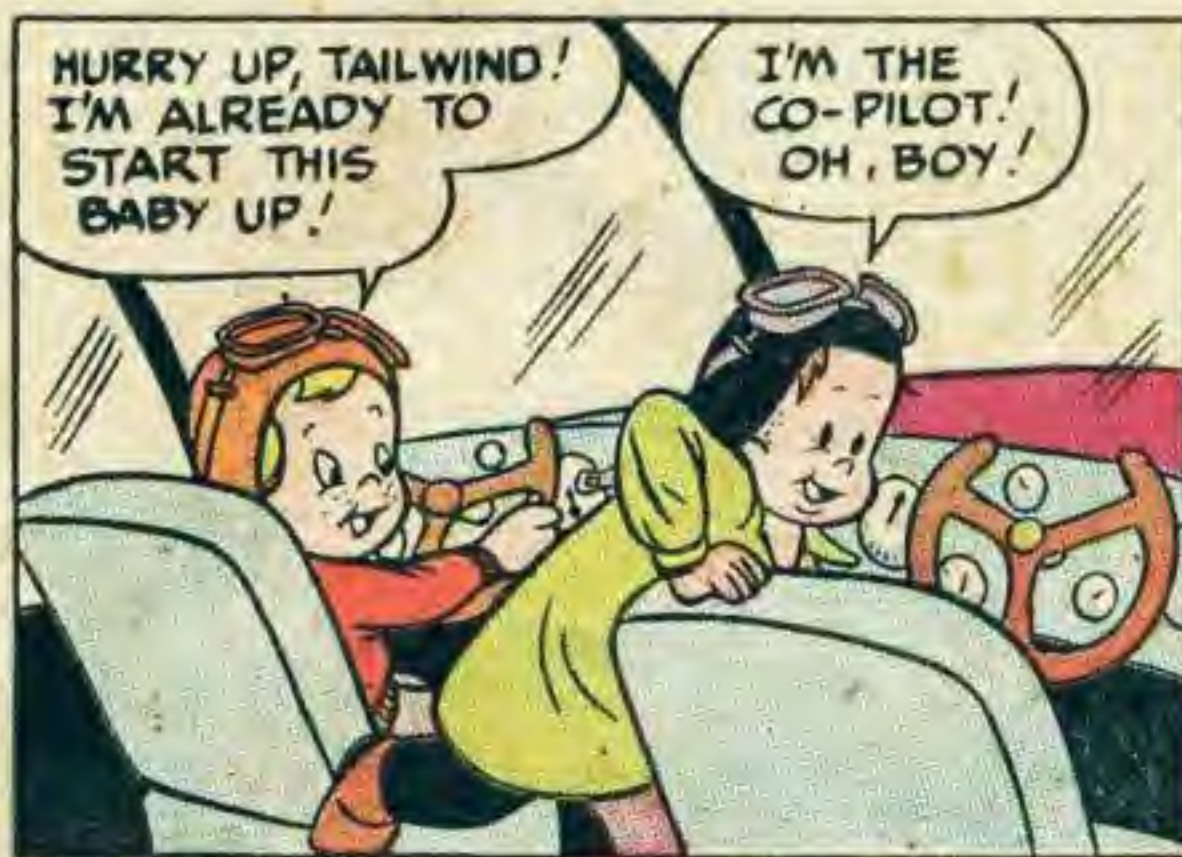
WOW, MISTER, YOU AREN'T KIDDING, ARE YOU?

WHEE! A REAL SHIP!

IT'S ALL YOURS, SON, AND ALL SET TO TAKE OFF! TAKE IT AWAY!

C'MON, TAILWIND! A REAL SHIP, AND ALL OUR OWN

CAN I BE CO-PILOT, FREDDY? CAN I?





GOIN' TO CRASH-
GOIN' TO CRASH-
GOIN TO....

HEY, FREDDY, WAKE UP!
WAKE UP! THIS MAN
HAS NEWS FOR YOU!



GOSH! WE'RE
BOTH OKAY!
WE MADE
IT OKAY!

I'M OKAY BUT YOU'VE BEEN
OUT FOR A LONG TIME! I
GUESS WE WRECKED THE BIKE!



THE **BIKE**? WHAT ABOUT
THE PLANE CRASH? THE
NAVION? WHERE IS IT?



THAT'S WHAT THIS
MAN WANTS TO
TALK TO YOU
ABOUT- TELL HIM,
MISTER...

WELL, SON, YOUR SHIP
IS THE WINNER OF OUR
CONTEST, AND FOR THE
PRIZE, YOU GET...



IT'S **NOT** A **REAL**
PLANE. I MUST HAVE
BEEN DREAMING!



...A MODEL
OF THE
NEW JET
BOMBER,
ALL
YOURS!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER,
FREDDY?
THIS IS A
SWELL NEW
MODEL FOR
YOUR
COLLECTION!

HUH? OH
YES, THANKS!
GUESS I'M
STILL IN
A CLOUD
BANK AND
SPINNING
OUT!



BE SURE TO LOOK FOR MY NEXT
ADVENTURE IN THIS SNAPPY
NEW TWIN JET BOMBER, THE
DOUGLAS XB-43!

MUGGSY MOUSE



LITTLE TOPS

OF THE BIG TOP



GOSH, CAP WILKINS!
THE CIRCUS SHOW STARTS
SOON AND THERE ARE
ONLY TEN
CUSTOMERS!

I KNOW - LITTLE
TOPS! IT'S
AWFUL!
AWFUL!

THERE'S ANOTHER CIRCUS IN
TOWN! THEY HAVE A GIANT
GORILLA AND
EVERYBODY
GOES THERE
TO SEE HIM!



IF THIS KEEPS UP WE'LL HAVE
TO CLOSE DOWN THE CIRCUS!

COME ON, PEE WEE!
LET'S GO OVER TO
THE OTHER CIRCUS
AND TAKE A LOOK
AT THAT GORILLA!



SOON, LITTLE TOPS AND PEE WEE ARRIVE
AT THE RIVAL CIRCUS...

...AND NOW LADIES

AND GENTLEMEN... THE STAR
ATTRACTION OF THIS CIRCUS -
THE BIGGEST AND
MOST FEROCIOUS
GORILLA IN CAPTIVITY -
GIANTA!



I HAVE A HUNCH THAT
GORILLA IS A FAKE
AND I'M GOING TO
FIND OUT THE
TRUTH!



I'LL STICK THIS PIN
IN THE GORILLA'S
LEG... LIKE THAT!





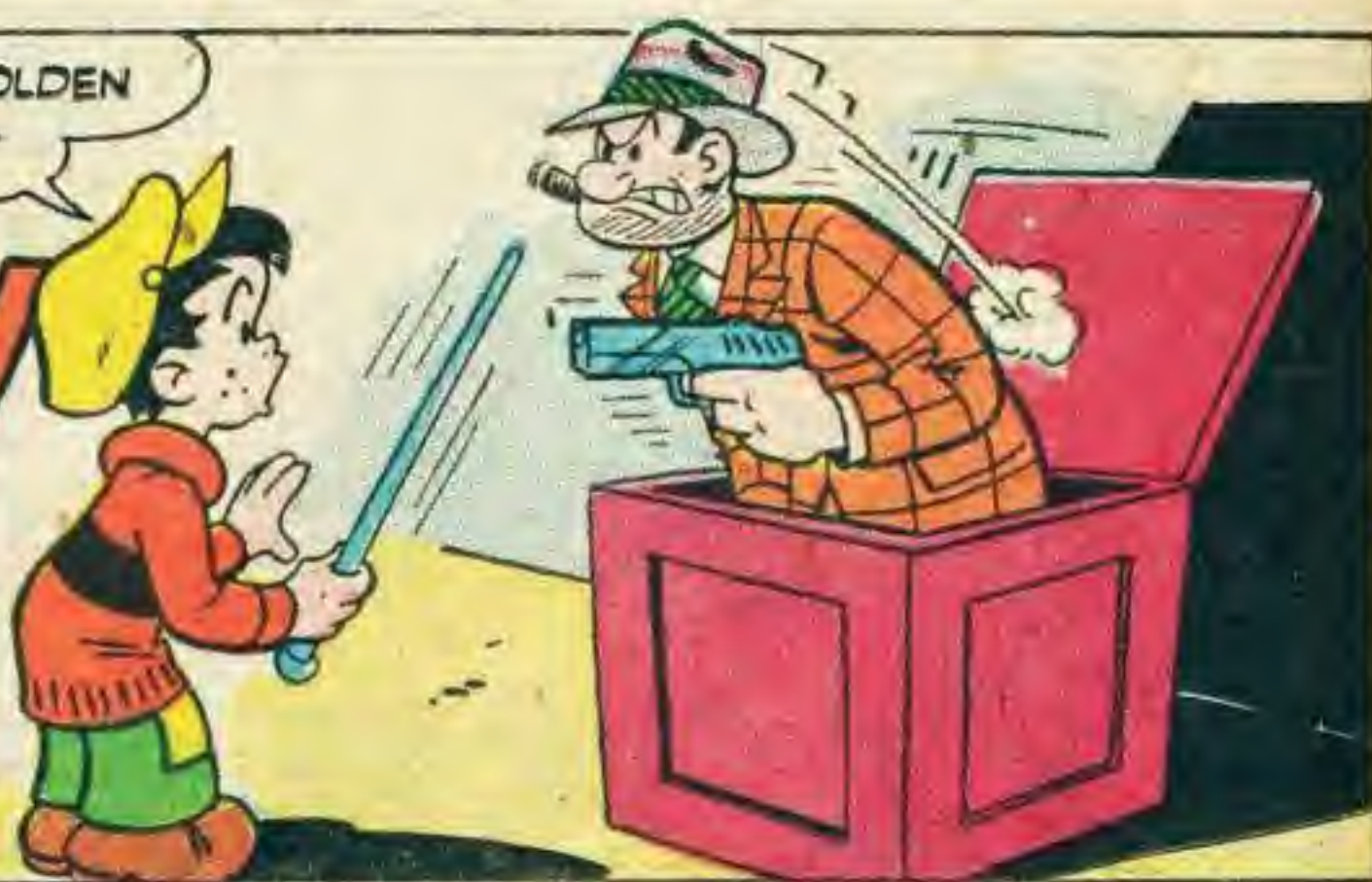






BOX, BOX!... BE A GOLDEN
ANGEL... UH. OH...

CATCHY



IT'S A NICE STICK, BUT I'LL
BET THE MAN WHO
SOLD IT TO ME
WASN'T TELLING
THE TRUTH!



I'LL BET THIS STICK
ISN'T MAGIC AT ALL!



TRY TO ESCAPE FROM
THE LOCKUP WILL YOU!

I-I GUESS YOU
GOT ME, COPPER!



YOU BET I'VE GOT YOU,
YOU JEWEL THIEF!



SHOES... SHOES, CHANGE
INTO MAGIC BOOTS!
WHOOPS!



HUH? DID I HEAR
SOMEONE SAY SOMETHING
ABOUT MAGIC SHOES?

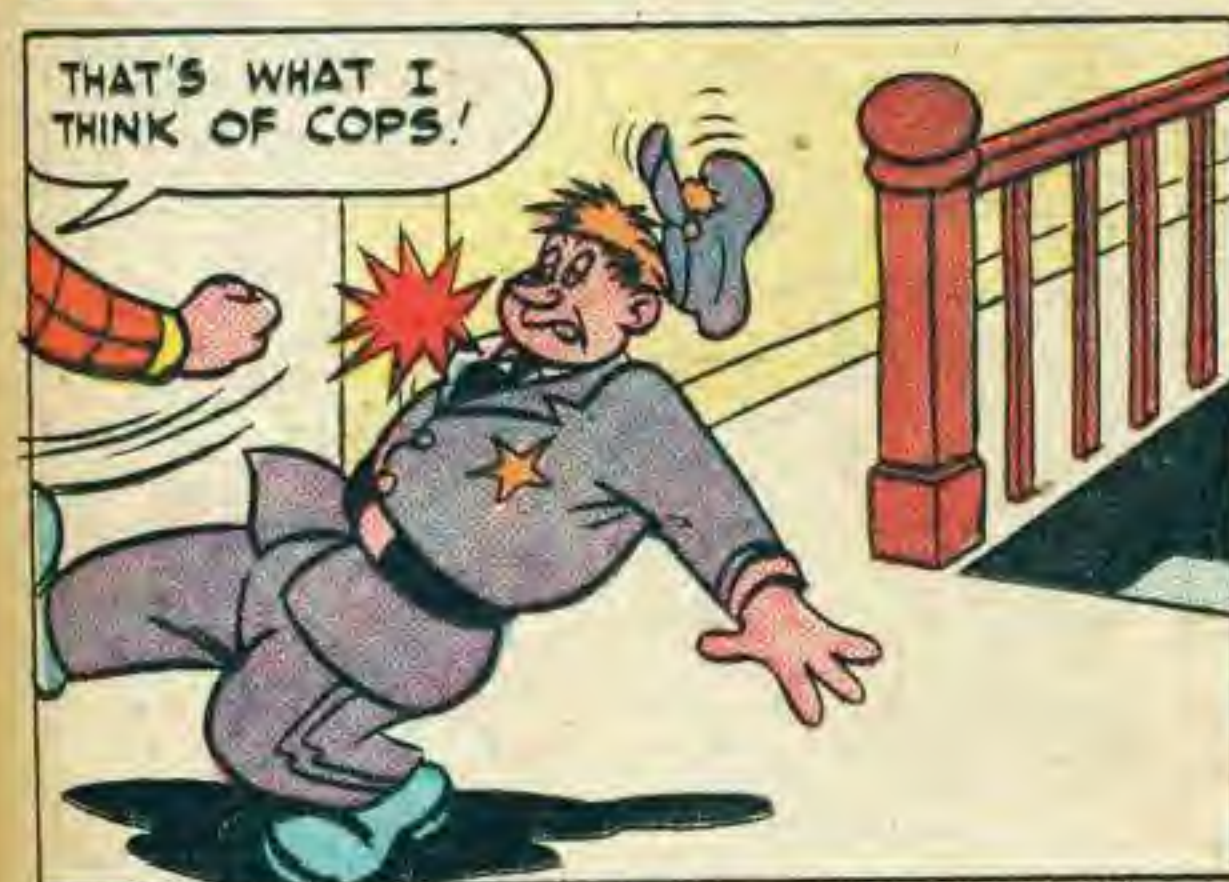
O-D-F!

PLOP!

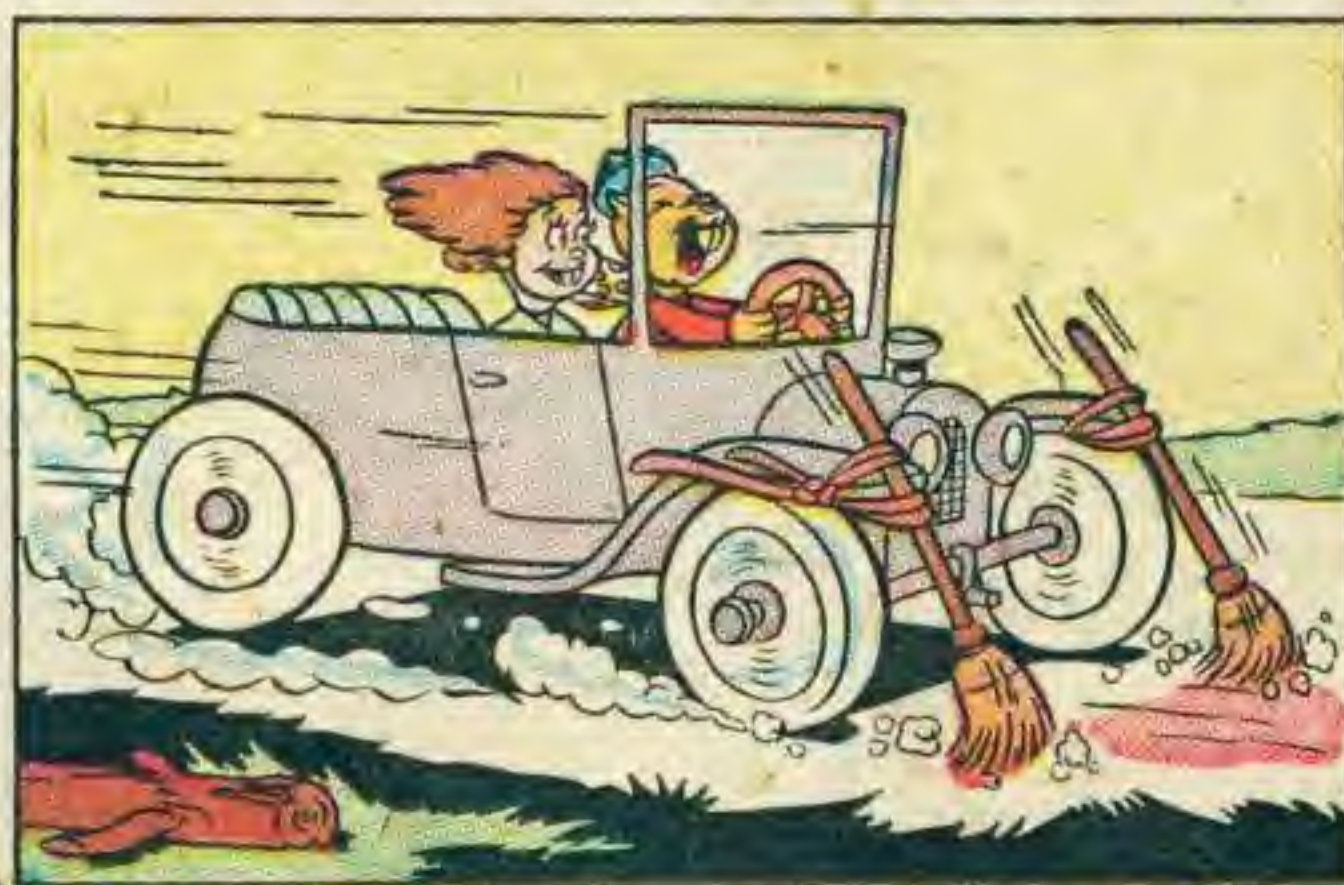
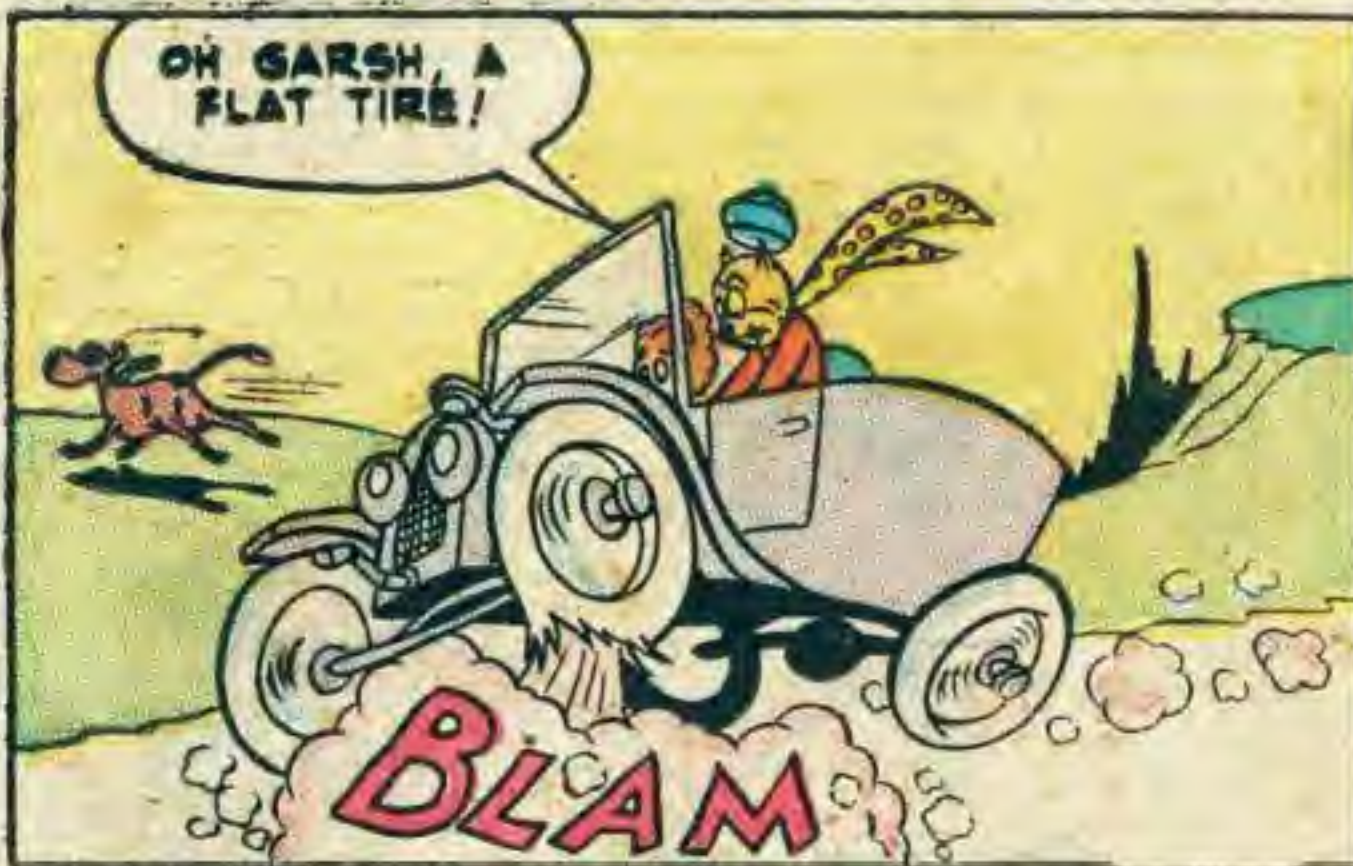






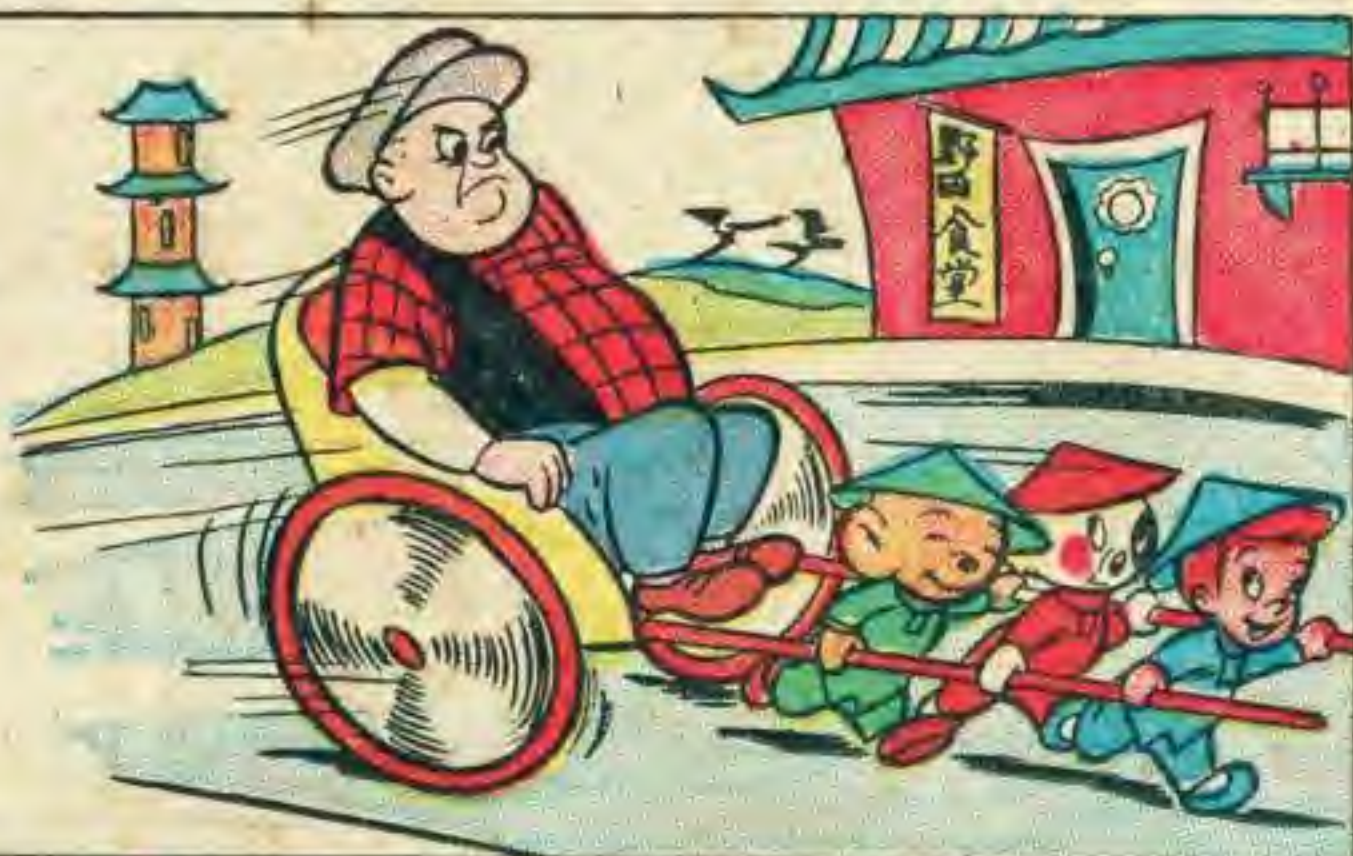


GOOFUS



KOKO and KOLA

KOKO, KOLA AND RAYMOND PURSUE A THIEF, AND SOON FIND THEMSELVES IN AN EXCITING---CHASE IN CHINA!



COME ON, KOKO AND RAYMOND! LET'S GO IN AND VISIT MRS. SPENCER!

YES, AND SHE'S A NICE OLD LADY!

BESIDES, SHE ALWAYS GIVES US DELICIOUS COOKIES!



SUDDENLY---

HELP! HELP! STOP THIEF!

LOOK!

JINGLE JINGLE!



WHAT HAPPENED, MRS. SPENCER?

THAT MAN--? SOBE HE STOLE MY GOLD COINS! IT'S ALL THE MONEY I HAVE IN THE WORLD!!



DON'T CRY, MRS. SPENCER-- WE WILL GET YOUR MONEY BACK FOR YOU!!

OH!! I HOPE SO! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO IF YOU DON'T!



LOOK!! THE THIEF IS FLYING AWAY IN AN AIRPLANE!!

THAT DOESN'T BOTHER US, DOES IT, KOLA?

NO, SIR, IF HE THINKS HE CAN GET AWAY THAT WAY, HE'S JUST PLAIN DAFFY!!



KOKO AND I ARE MAGIC! WE'RE AS GOOD AS ANY AIRPLANE!!

AND WE DON'T NEED ANY GASOLINE! HOLD TIGHT, RAYMOND, HERE WE GO!



AS THE AIRPLANE FLIES SWIFTLY THROUGH THE AIR, KOKO, KOLA, AND RAYMOND ARE CLOSE BEHIND...



MANY, MANY MILES LATER...

LOOK, FELLOWS! THE THIEF IS LANDING IN CHINA!

WE'VE NEVER BEEN THERE, BUT WE'LL LAND, TOO!



THE THIEF IS RUNNING TOWARDS THE MAIN STREET!

WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM AND NOT LOSE SIGHT OF HIM!



COME ON! AFTER HIM!



LET'S FIND A POLICEMAN AND TELL HIM ABOUT THE THIEF!

NO, KOLA, I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!



AHHH! THOSE THREE CHINESE BOYS WITH THE RICKSHAW-- JUST WHAT WE NEED!

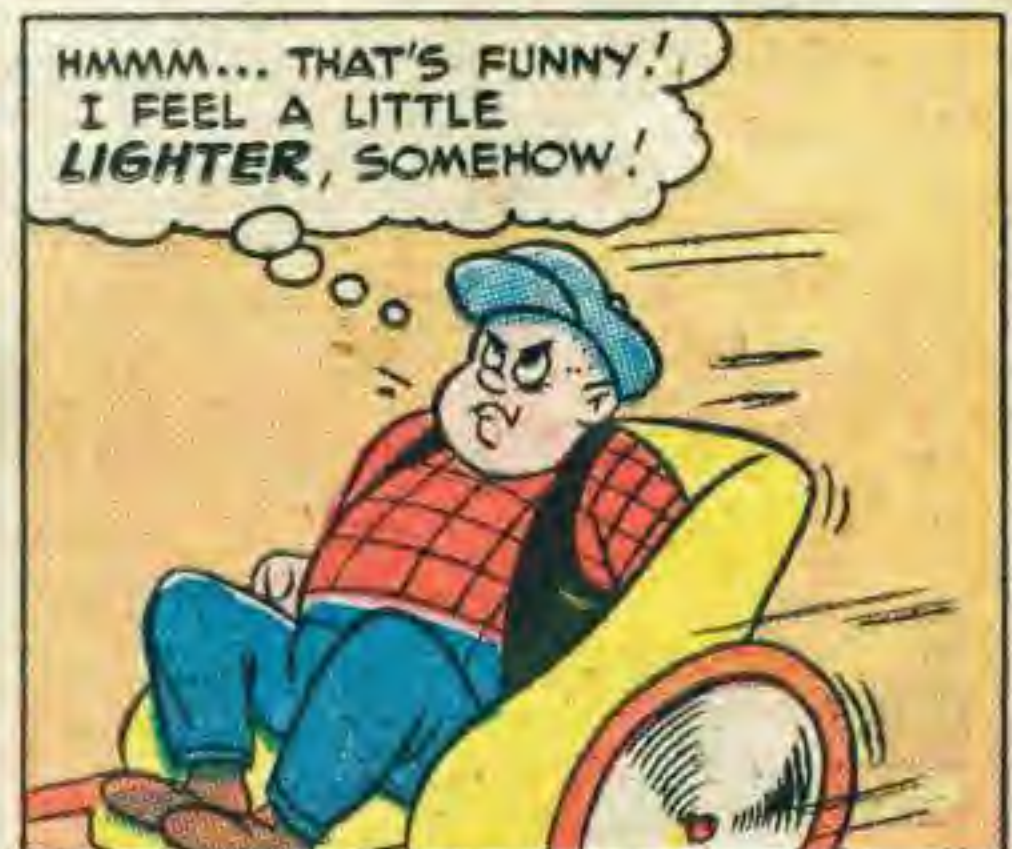


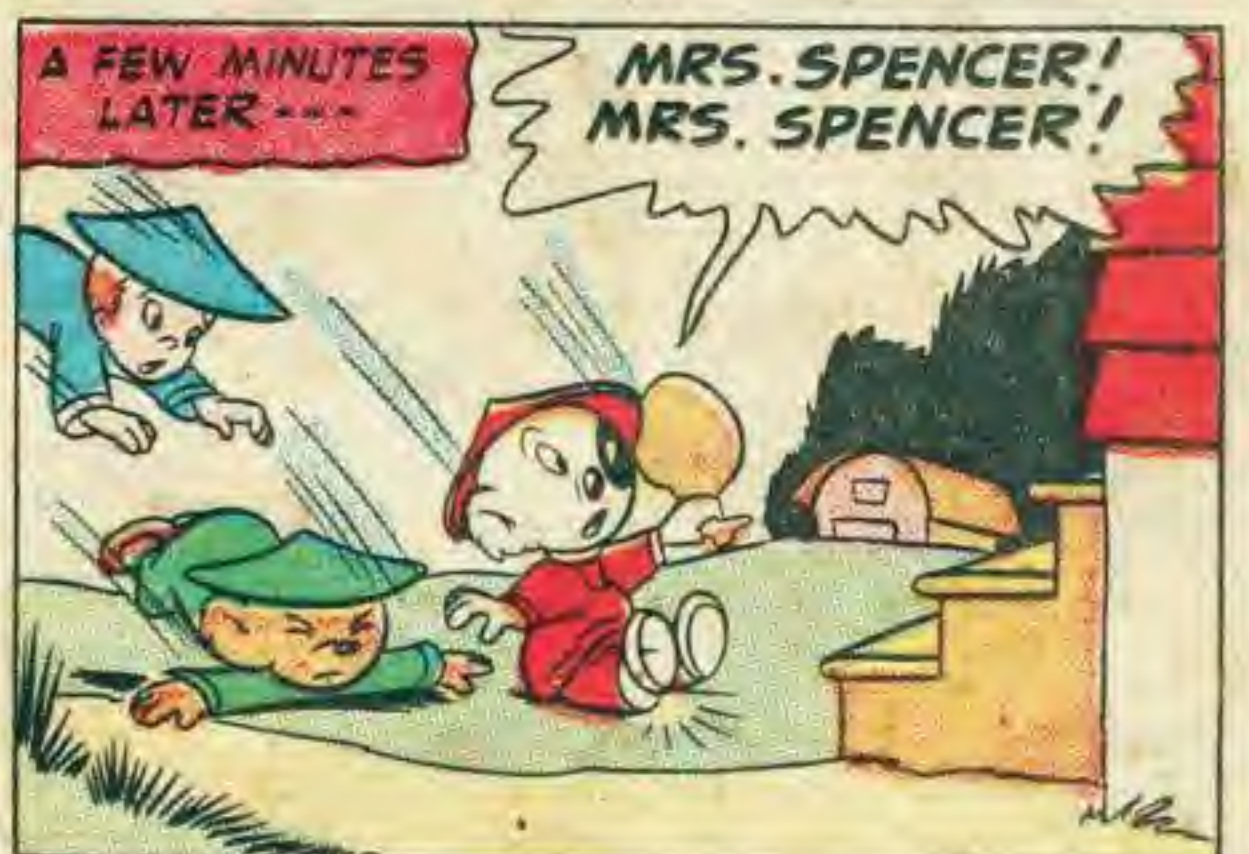
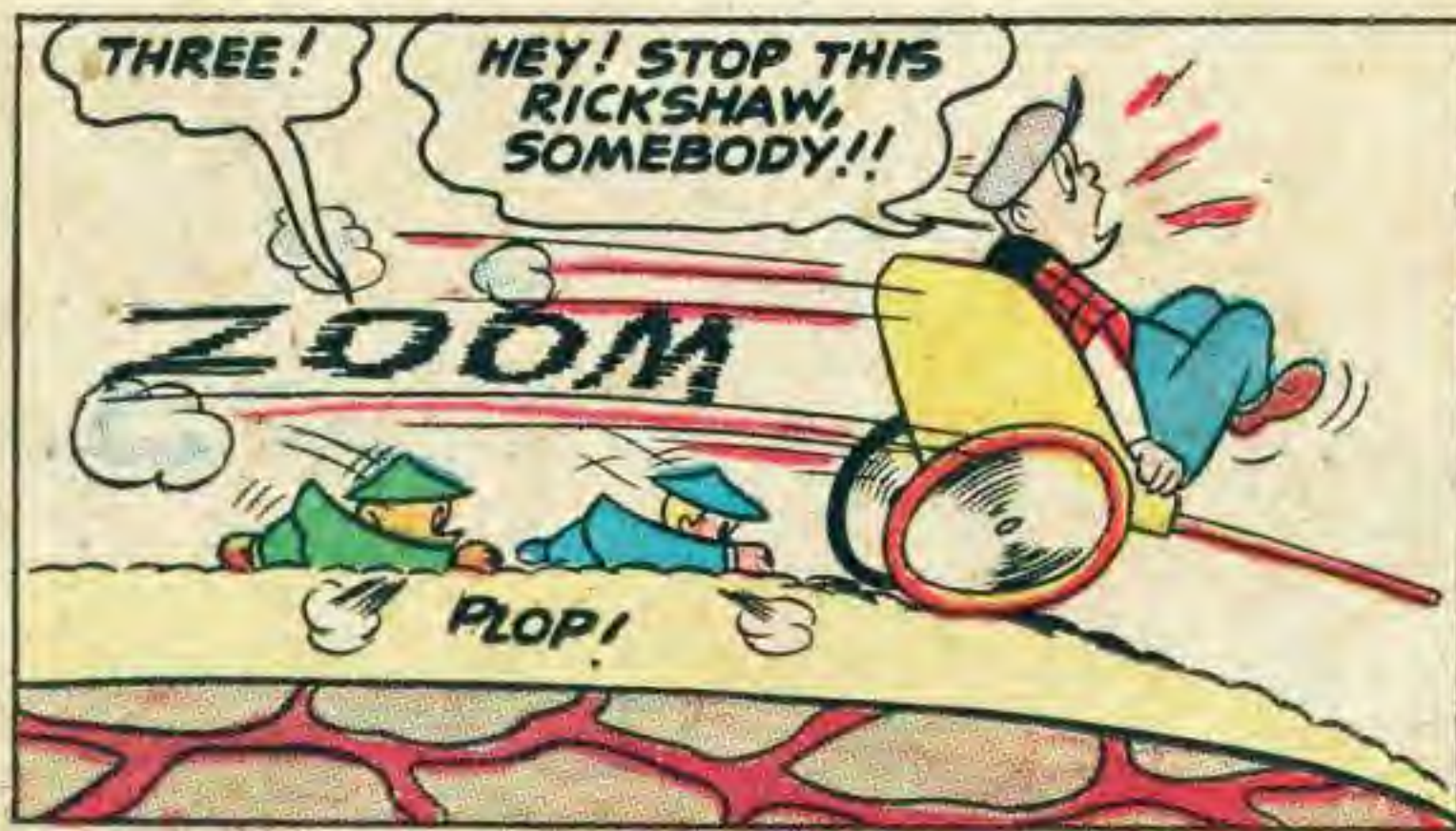
BUZZZZ BUZZZZ--

SURE! WE'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU!









READ and HEED



Koko, Ray and Kola were strolling by
one day,
When they passed a lovely garden
that lie across their way.

Ray said, "Let us play there," But
the bears looked at the sign.
"Oh, that means don't pick the flowers,
Just to smell them would be fine."



"You see," said Ray with laughter,
As they sniffed about the shrubs,
"It doesn't hurt the flower."
"You're right," replied the cubs.

But soon they stopped their playing,
They looked about, amazed,
They said they didn't feel just right,
And at each other gazed.

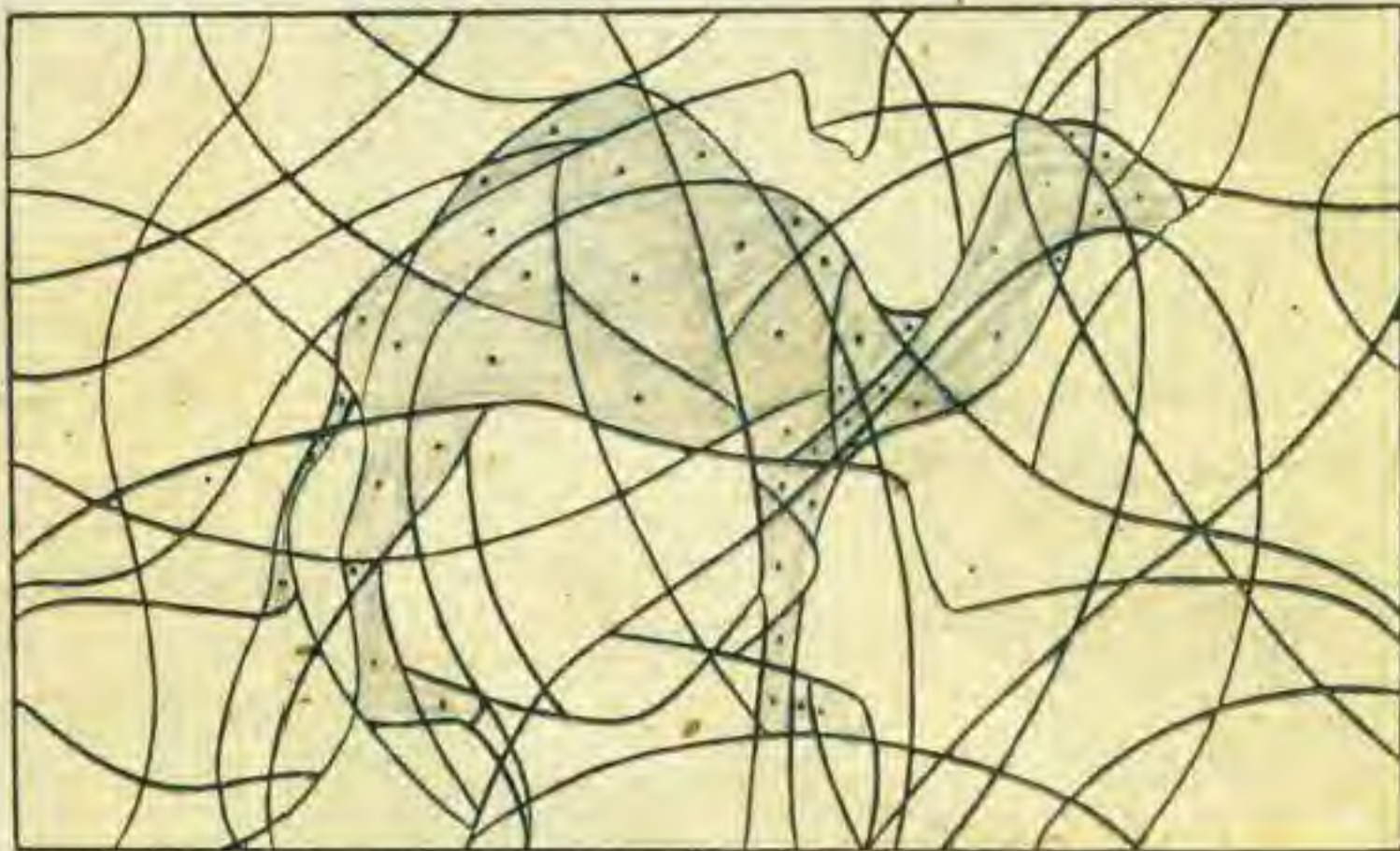


The shrubs were poison ivy,
That's what the sign had meant,
But they had paid no warning
While they were pleasure bent.

Now signs are placed for reasons,
And you must pay them heed,
They'll keep you out of trouble,
So remember what you read!

PIC-PUZZLE PAGE

FILL IN THE SECTIONS MARKED WITH A DOT AND YOU WILL GET A PICTURE OF THE SHIP OF THE DESERT. USE A SOFT PENCIL.



LOOK!

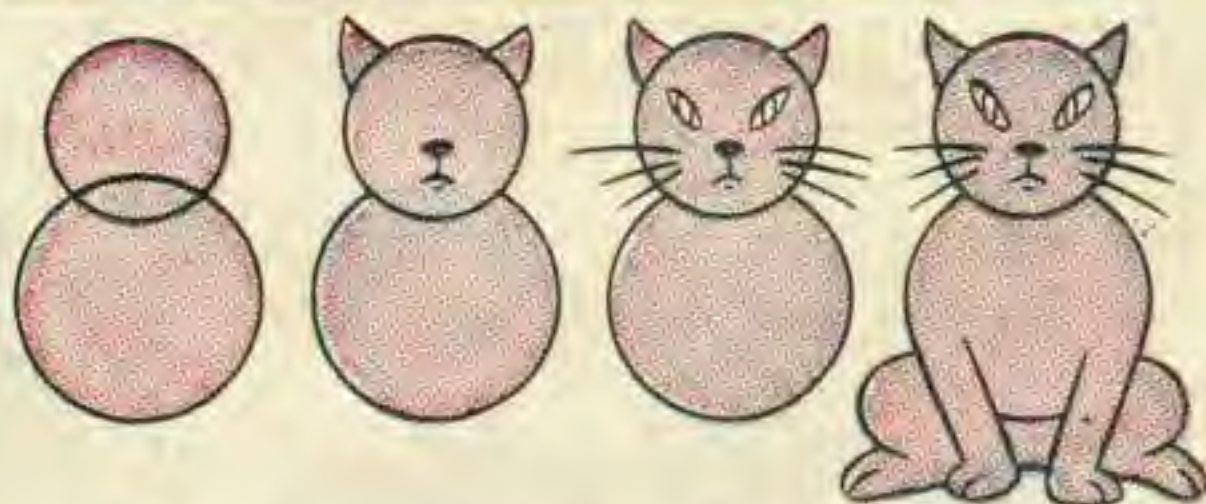


BY ADDING ONE STRAIGHT LINE TO EACH INCOMPLETE LETTER YOU WILL SPELL OUT THE NAMES OF SIX OF YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTERS.

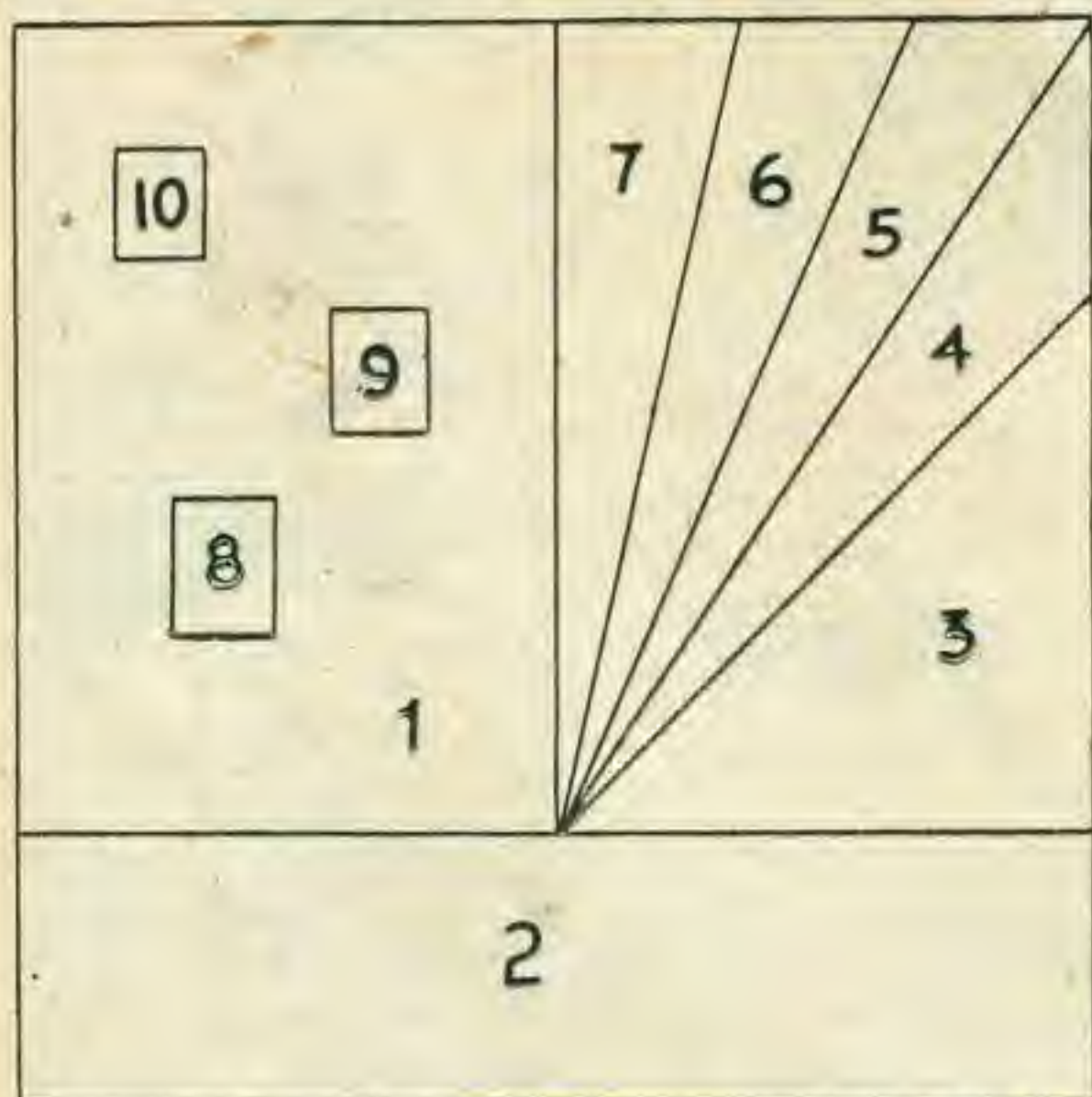
1-JUDY 4-MUGGSY
2-KOKO 5-CATCHY
3-PAYMOND 6-ITCHY

FOR ANSWERS
TURN UPSIDE
DOWN:

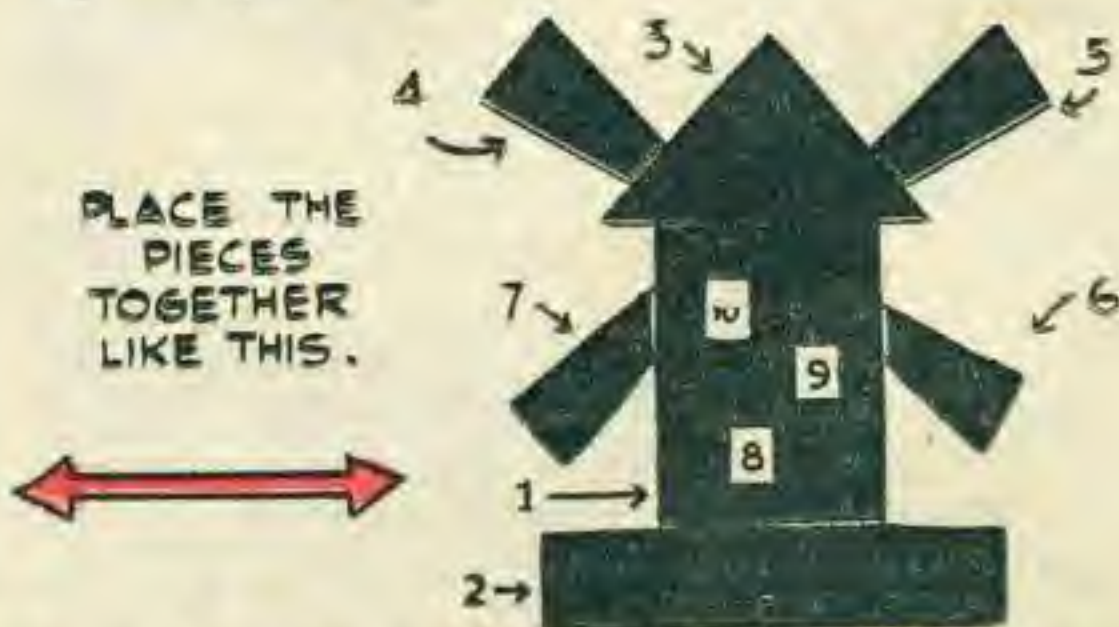
1-JUDY 2-KOKO 3-PAYMOND
4-MUGGSY 5-CATCHY 6-ITCHY



BOYS AND GIRLS, YOU CAN DRAW A CAT BY USING A NICKEL AND A HALF DOLLAR. JUST FOLLOW THE DIAGRAMS ABOVE.



PLACE THE
PIECES
TOGETHER
LIKE THIS.



YOU CAN MAKE A FINE WINDMILL BY CUTTING A SQUARE OF BLACK PAPER INTO TEN PIECES AND PASTING THEM TO A PIECE OF CARDBOARD. FOLLOW THE DIAGRAM.

TOM-TOM

The Jungle Boy

TOM-TOM AND ITCHI FOIL A VILLAINOUS BEAR IN "BEAR FACTS"



WHEE! THIS IS FUN!

ITCHI, TOM-TOM, COME WITH ME, **HURRY!** ALL THE ANIMALS ARE **ILL!** GROANE AND SO AM I MOAN!



OHH, MY STOMACH! DWDD!

AID! SUCCOR ERRRP: HELP US!

OH ME! OH MY! OH **MIYIYI!**

THIS IS TERRIBLE!



LISTEN EVERYONE! I KNOW OF A SPECIAL BERRY THAT WILL CURE YOU ALL! ITCHI AND I WILL GO FOR SOME IMMEDIATELY!

YAY! GROANN! GOOD! GULP!



GOODBYE!! I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN. SO BEAR UP!

WE'LL SURP: TR-RY--OOH!

GASP!



AS TOM-TOM SPEEDS THROUGH THE JUNGLE...

OH! OH! I'VE LOST ITCHI! WELL I CAN'T WAIT NOW, HE CAN CATCH UP LATER!



HOURS LATER TOM REACHES THE BERRY PATCH...

THERE THEY ARE! THESE BERRIES WILL CURE EVEN BERI-BERI!



RRR! WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

DON'T ASK SUCH
SILLY QUESTIONS.
YOU OUGHT TO
KNOW-- **ULP!**



THESE ARE **MY** BERRIES!
DUMP EVERYONE OF
THEM OUT OR---

BUT THE ANIMALS
ARE SICK! THEY
MUST HAVE
MEDICINE!



HMPH! I CAN HARDLY BEAR IT!
NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE
I MAKE A MAN RUG OF
YOUR HIDE! **RR-RRR!**



I MUST GET MEDICINE FOR
THOSE POOR ANIMALS! I
MUST!!-- THAT LOG, THESE
ROCKS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



I'LL KNOCK ONE OF THESE
WEDGE SHAPED ROCKS INTO
THE END OF THIS LOG, THEN
I'LL GET SOME HONEY
FROM THAT COMB!

WHAM!



NOW I DISGUISE THE END OF THE
LOG TO MAKE IT LOOK AS THOUGH
IT WERE FULL OF HONEY!-- I'M
READY FOR MR. BEAR!



TOM GETS THE BEAR---

YOU SEE, I
THOUGHT THAT--

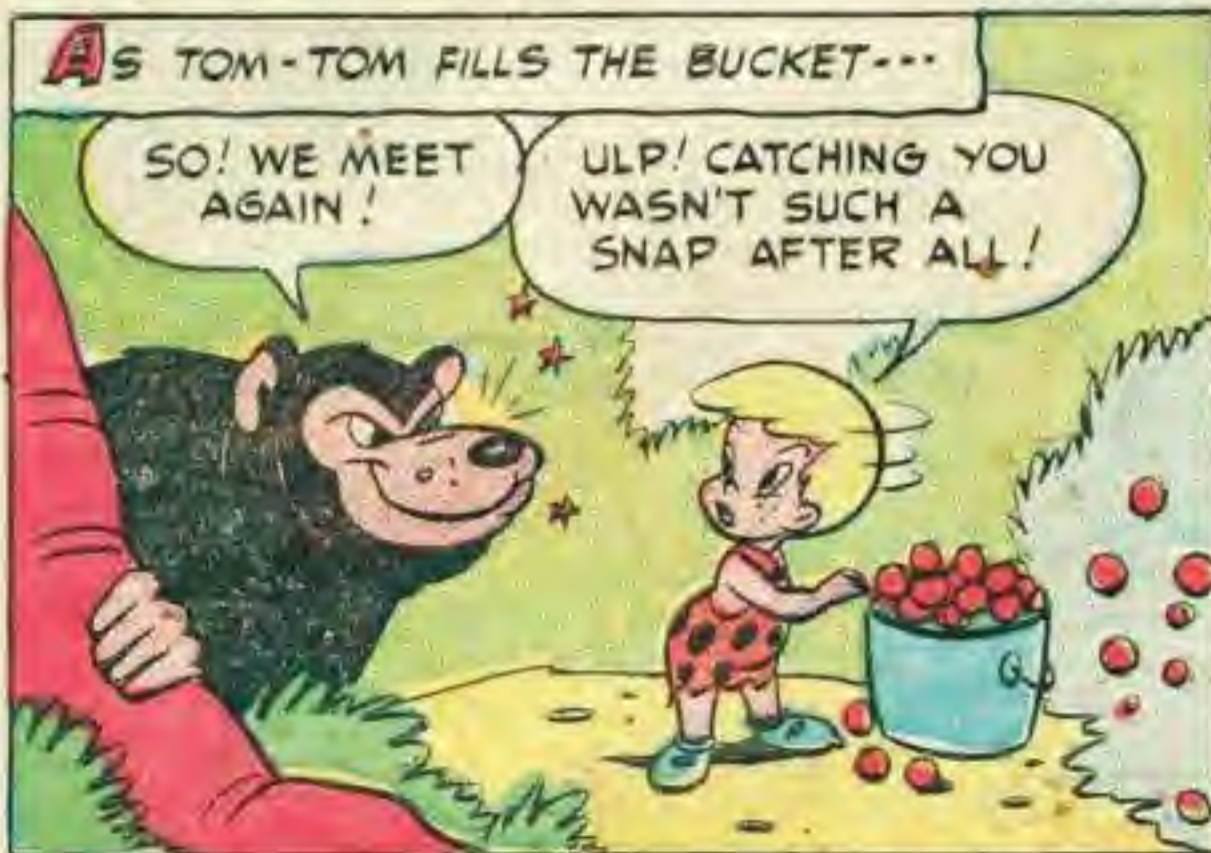
WHO CARES WHAT
YOU THINK! OUT OF
MY WAY! LET ME AT
THAT **HONEY!**



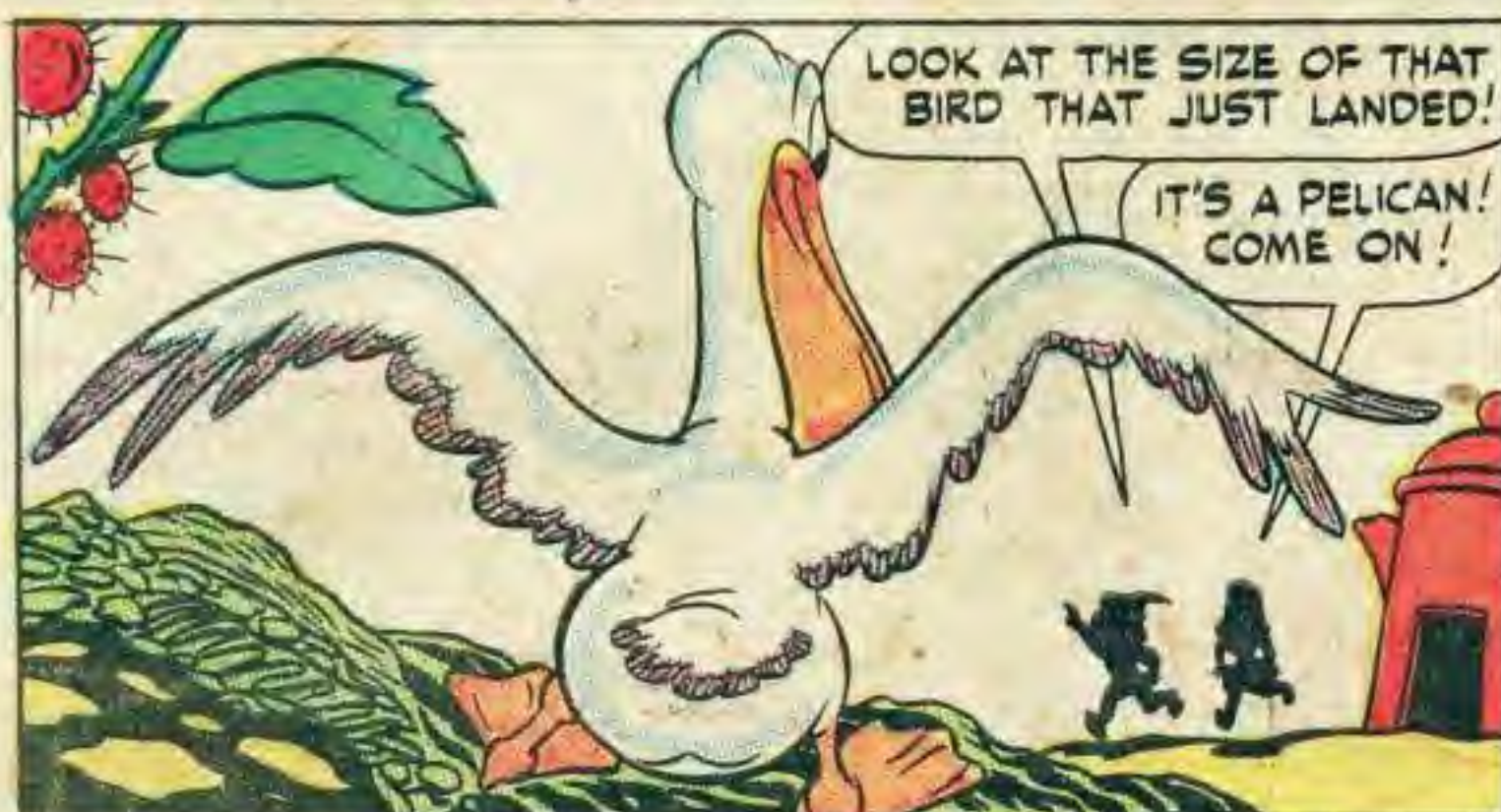
YUMM--HEY!!
YEEOWW!!

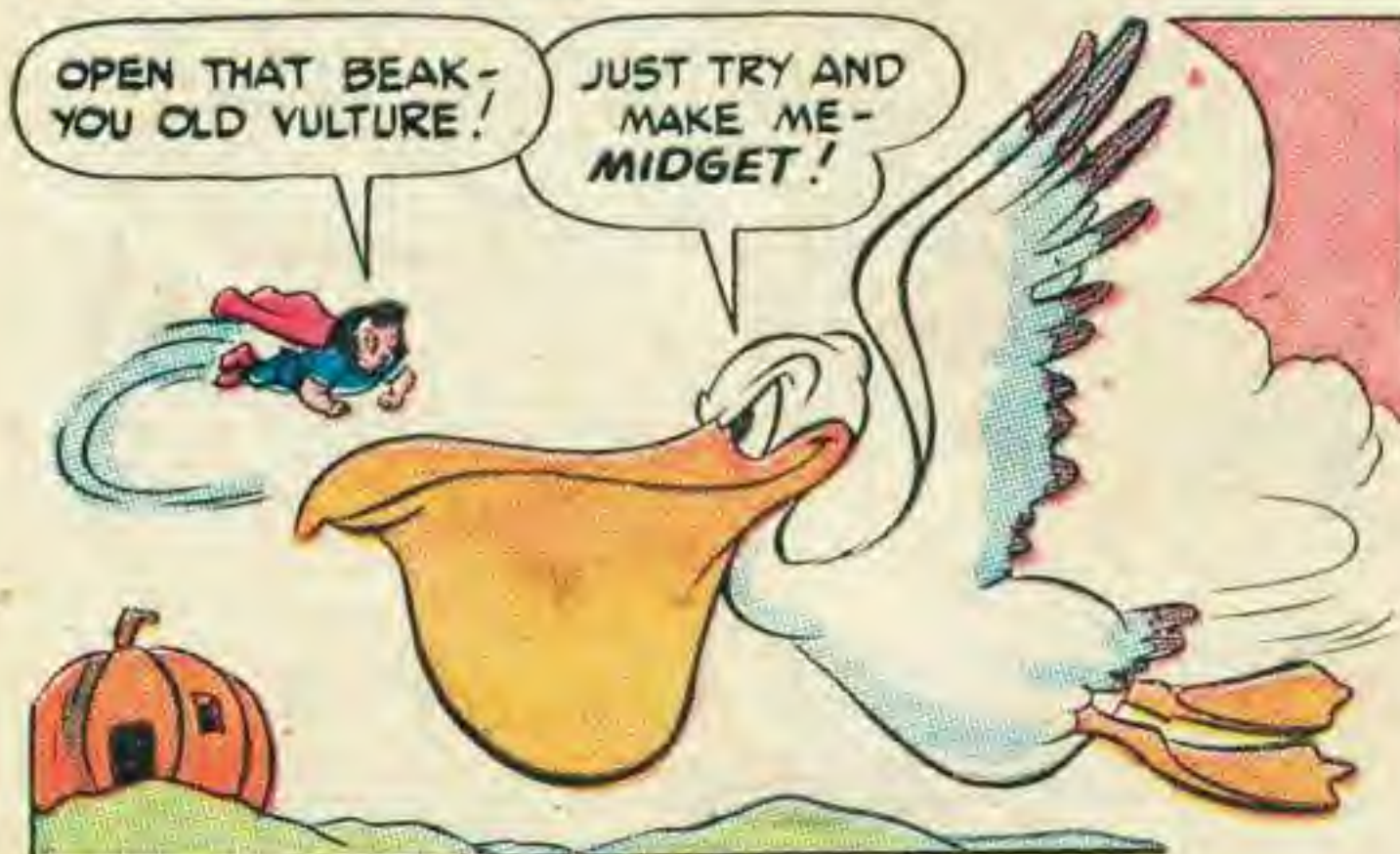
MAYBE THIS WILL
TEACH YOU TO KEEP
YOUR NOSE OUT OF
OTHER PEOPLE'S
BUSINESS!

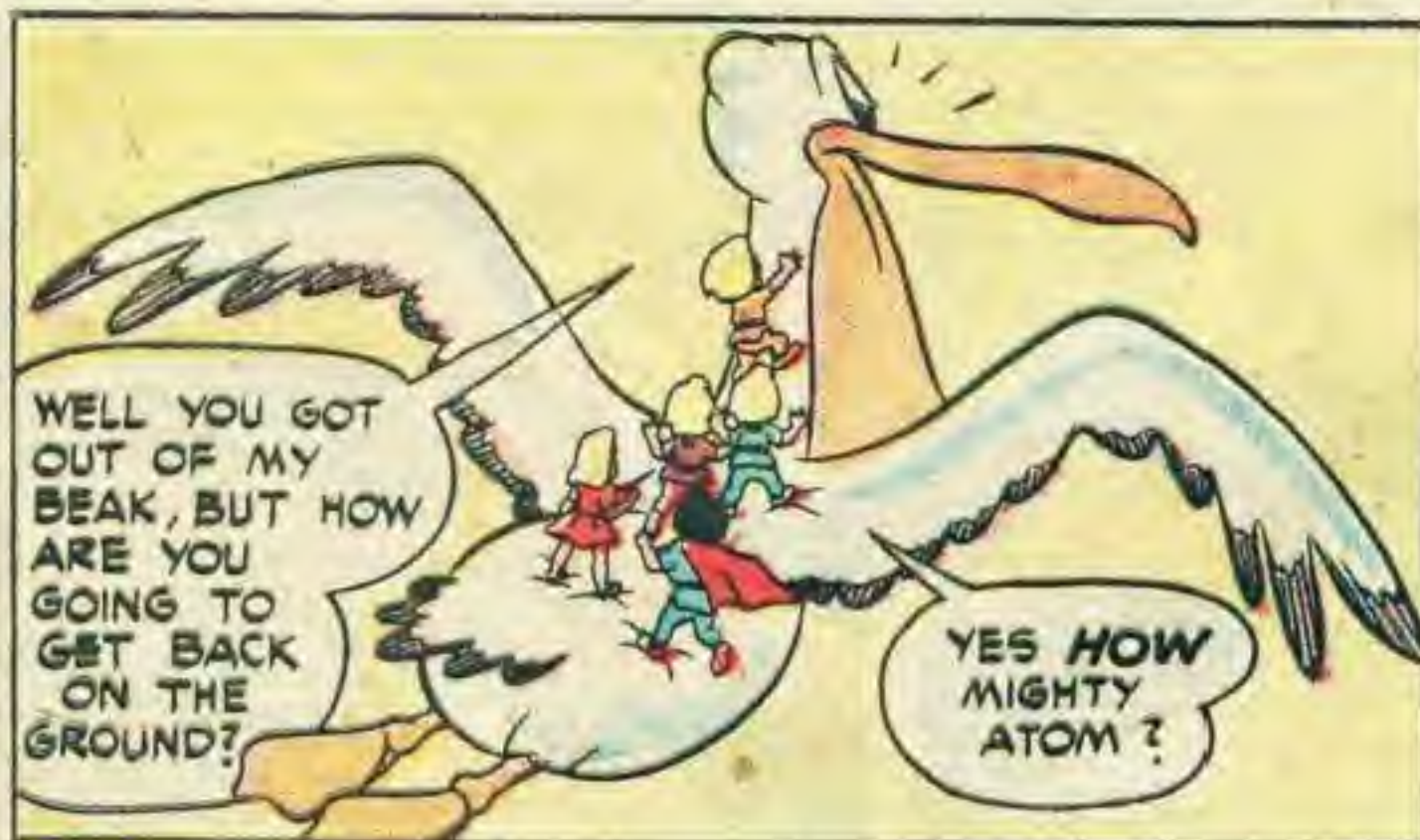
SNAP!















THAT'S THE ONE I WANT... THE PIXIE WHO TICKLED ME OUT OF MY DINNER!



SQUAW-WK!

HERE'S SOMETHING TO REALLY SQUAWK ABOUT!



TAKING CAREFUL AIM THE TYPEWRITER HURLS THE STONES INTO THE PELICAN'S OPEN MOUTH!

GULP!

BONK!

WHAM!!



I WANT TO FLY AWAY... BUT I CAN'T! THESE ROCKS HAVE ME GROUNDED!

HAD ENOUGH?



HELP ME AND I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU PIXIES AGAIN!

OKAY!



COUGH! COUGH!

THWACK!



THERE GOES THE PELICAN AND HERE GOES THE MIGHTY ATOM... PICK A PECK O' PIXIES!

AND WITH THESE WORDS THE VICTORIOUS MIGHTY ATOM VANISHES...



... MAKING WAY FOR PETE PIXIE!

LOOK AT THAT PELICAN FLY!

HMMPH! YOU OUGHT TO SEE THE MIGHTY ATOM FLY!

THE END

stay. Only you'll have to keep the dog quiet, boy."

But Scrapps could not be quieted. He remained at the window barking so loudly that he couldn't possibly hear Catchy pleading with him for silence. Catchy was frightened. If this man were really the thief, he didn't know what would happen to both him and his dog if Scrapps didn't keep quiet. His heart missed a beat as he watched the man walk over to the window and stand behind Scrapps, his hand on his gun.

What was he going to do? Would he shoot Scrapps? No, he started to climb out of the window, holding the gun in front of him, shouting, "Stand still or I'll shoot!"

Catchy ran to the window just in time to see what happened. The man with the gun had caught another equally well-dressed man with very white hair. Out flashed a pair of handcuffs, and the white-haired man was prisoner.

"See that," said Catchy to Scrapps, "they're both well-dressed, but one must be a detective and the other the thief. You just can't tell by what they're wearing, though."

The man with the bucket called into Catchy, "Will you and your dog wait for me. I'll be right in as soon as I tie up Whitey."

When he came inside, he explained to Catchy that he really was a detective. He even showed his badge to prove it. "And the man I've got tied up outside is one of the smartest thieves in the country. He was sneaking up on me from behind. If your dog didn't bark and make such a fuss to warn me, I would be the one tied up and the thief would be free. You see, Whitey is deaf and dumb, so he didn't hear the dog barking."

"Oh," said Catchy, "it must be wonderful to be so smart. Do you think I'll ever learn to be a detective?"

"You're learning right now; just sit tight and watch what follows. Don't forget, we haven't got the necklace yet."

"Well," asked Catchy, "why don't you just ask Whitey where he hid it?"

"Remember," answered the detective, "He's deaf and dumb. That means he can't hear me and he can't talk to me. Understand?"

"Okay, but just tell me one thing before you look for the necklace," pleaded Catchy. "Just tell me why you were pouring buckets of water all over the dirt floor of this shack?"

"You'll find out soon enough because I'm just about to start doing it all over again."

With that, the detective went out, filled his bucket and started dumping it on the floor of the shack.

"This looks just about like where we came —" But Catchy's wisecrack was interrupted by the detective's shouting, "I've found it, I've found it!"

This seemed very odd. They weren't any further than before. There wasn't any necklace visible. The only progress that seemed to be made was that more of the floor was wet.

"Come over here," the detective called to Catchy, "and I'll give you your first lesson in being a detective. You see, this dirt floor is packed down very hard. When I pour water over it, nothing happens. But look, when I pour water over this spot, you see air bubbles. That means that this spot was dug up recently and then repacked. It looks just like the rest of the dirt floor, doesn't it? But it isn't just the same, because air got into this dirt when it was dug up and that's why you see air bubbles come up when I pour water over this spot. There weren't any air bubbles when I poured water on the rest of the floor."

And right at that spot, where the air bubbles appeared, Catchy, Scrapps and the detective started digging. It didn't take them very long to find a large wooden box and inside it, the necklace.

The detective turned in the thief and the necklace and got his reward. But he didn't forget that Scrapps had saved his life. That's why you see Catchy proudly sporting a new sweater and his dog holding his head up high above a new collar.

The End.



**"Look! Real SMOKE!
Real Railroad Whistle!"**



**Hey, fellows!—don't miss
the LIONEL catalog and
Sound Effects Record**

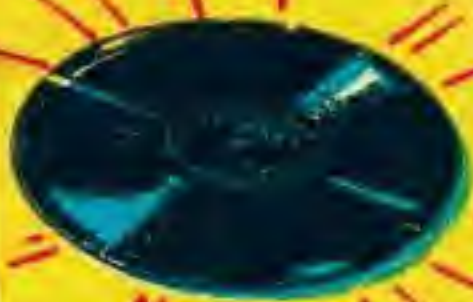
The New 1947 LIONEL Trains
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